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June, 1909

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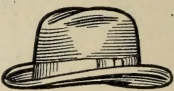
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The Camosun

Published by the Students of Victoria College

VOL. 1

VICTORIA, B. C., JUNE, 1909

No. 9

VICTORIA HIGH SCHOOL.

AN HISTORICAL SKETCH.

In the year 1876 were held the first entrance examinations for Victoria High School, the first high school in the Province. The first class numbered sixty, consisting for the most part of students from this city and island. The school-house was a very small affair on the Central School grounds near Yates street. This building soon became too small and when the Girls' school was built a small school was built between the Boys' and Girls' sections for the accommodation of the High School. This was slightly better, consisting as it did of three rooms and a hall. The first principal was the Rev. Mr. Nicholson. He only held the reins for a short time, resigning to be succeeded by Mr. S. D. Pope, who later held the position of Superintendent of Schools and who now conducts a private school in the city. Among his successors was the late Mr. J. H. McLaughlin, known to many through his connection, in later life, with the Savings Bank Department of the Post Office.

The year 1892 will always be a mile-post in the history of this school, for that was the year in which Mr. Paul entered upon his term of office. He had many difficulties and hindrances to his work. The accommodation has been mentioned. In addition to this, there was the matter of teaching. The High School at that time had two teachers besides the principal. They did not attempt to

specialize, but each took one division and taught all the subjects of its course. This was especially hard because there was a large range of subjects to be covered. In fact the pupils had some thirty subjects from which to choose their course. Thus each teacher had to be able to teach any subject from zoology or geology to French or German. This system was in force until remodelled to the present form by the late Dr. Eaton.

The cramped quarters between the Boys' and Girls' Central Schools were used until 1902, when the building we now occupy was opened. At that time there was a lot of objection made to the number of spare rooms in the building. Time has proved, however, that there were far too few of these, for the school has become so crowded that in 1908 the Assembly Hall was divided into two by a partition to make more room. This was not enough, and the teachers' room was converted into a typewriting class-room. Finally last Christmas the "barn," a portable building containing three class-rooms, was built in one corner of the grounds. This has relieved matters somewhat, but we will be as crowded as ever before the end of two years.

Mr. Paul held the office of Principal until last June when he resigned, much to everyone's regret, to take the position of City Superintendent of Schools, made vacant by the death of Dr. Eaton. Mr. Willis, who took

his place as Principal, is proving a worthy successor and the school under his leadership ought to keep up its record as the best in the Province, if not the largest.

In 1903 comes another mile-stone, the granting of affiliation, as regards the work of the first year in Arts, with McGill University. This was further increased to include also the second year in 1907. A glance at the reports of this year's classes will show whether they are a success.

(Note.—The information for this article was taken from an address delivered by Mr. Paul before the Alumni Club and from a sketch which appeared in the school calendar for 1906-7.)

H. A. BECKWITH.

THE BREAKFAST FOOD FAMILY.

John Spratt will eat no fat,
Nor will he touch the lean,
He scorns to eat of any meat;
He lives upon Foodine.

But Mrs. Spratt will none of that;
Foodine she cannot eat.
Her special wish is for a dish
Of Expurgated Wheat.

To William Spratt that food is flat
On which his mater dotes.
His favorite feed—his special need—
To Eata Heapa Oats.

But sister Lil can't see how Will
Can touch such tasteless food.
As breakfast fare it can't compare,
She says, with Shredded Wood.

Now none of these Leander please;
He feeds upon Bath Mitts,
While sister Jane improves her brain
With Cero-grapo-grits.

Lycurgus votes for Father Oats;
Progginne appeals to May;

The junior John subsists upon
Uneeda Bayla Hay.

Corrected Wheat for little Pete;
Flaked Pine for Dot; while "Bub,"
The infant Spratt, is waxing fat
On Battle Creek near-grub.
—Epworth Herald.

LES TOURNOIS.

(A French Essay by one of the Students).

Autrefois on faisait bien souvent les tournois ou les joutes. Aussi longtemps, meme, que le regne du roi fableux Arthur, il se passait de grands tournois, ou les chevaliers de la Table Ronde se battaient en gagnant beaucoup d'honneur et de gloire. Pendant tous les siecles de la chevalerie il y avait des tournois.

Pour parler exactement, on appelait "joute" quand un champion combattait seul son adversaire, et "tournoi" quand il y avait plusieurs chevaliers de chaque cote.

Bien souvent les armes dont on se servait etaient emoussees et par la innocentes, mais quelquefois il s'agissait de javelots pointus et d'epees reelles. Souvent les combattants se tuaient sur le champ de combat; peut-etre furent tant blesses la plupart des chevaliers; dans un seul jour, qu'ils ne rechappaient jamais. Mais c'etait egal, si on gagnait la gloire.

Tous les gens, meme les dames, venaient voir le spectacle. Les barrieres pour les combats etaient entourees de galleries richement ornees d'ou la noblesse pouvait regarder. La foule prenait position la-dessous. Le roi, ou le seigneur principal, qui en etait juge, occupait un trone eleve pres de l'endroit ou avait lieu le choc. En face de ce trone en etait un autre, splendide de belles filles et de jeunes

pages brillamment vetus qui accompagnaient la belle dame qui devait être créée "Le Royne de la Beaulte et des Amours," ou comme dit Walter Scott "la reine de la beauté et de l'amour.

Avant l'action les marechaux et les herauts se promenaient à cheval au milieu des barrières en s'écriant "Largesse, largesse," et les spectateurs nobles y jetaient des écus et des francs.

Puis les chevaliers se montraient. Chacun d'eux était escorté d'un écuyer dont le devoir était de brunir son armure et de l'aider à se lever si on le renversait. Chaque parti avait son chef dont la devise sur le bouclier donnait le cri de guerre. Les marechaux proclamaient le commencement du combat et alors tout s'obscurcissait dans un ouragan de poussière.

Pendant la mêlée le bruit des armes et des épées et des cris de guerre était assourdissant.

Après avoir vaincu, le vainqueur était amené aux pieds de la reine de la beauté et de l'amour et recevait d'elle une récompense pour sa valeur.

AN APPRECIATION.

With this issue the Camosun closes its most successful year. This fact is largely due to the generous assistance of the various local business firms, which have been represented in our advertising columns during the past year. The fact that the Camosun is now on a substantial financial basis—an experience which it has never before enjoyed—is also due to their timely assistance, for which assistance we wish to express for the whole school our great indebtedness and sincere appreciation.

The pupils of the school, with the exception of a few delinquents, have loyally supported the paper. And for this we express our gratitude. This

is a magazine run for the benefit of the pupils by them. Although many have not a place on the staff of the paper we all have an equal share in it. On a few occasions the staff have expressed themselves in a way which might not look nice in print, against the student body in general, for lack of interest. For this we ask to be pardoned, although it was in some cases justly deserved. This may be unknown to the ordinary layman and may be a surprise to many not intimately connected with the paper, but it is none the less true that practically all the articles, with a few exceptions were produced by the staff of the paper. With those who are responsible for these exceptions rests a large share of the success of the magazine. But, as the heading of this article proposes, it is an appreciation, not a depreciation, and we generally thank all for the pecuniary aid which has been proffered by the school as a whole and ask their further support and good will towards those who next year will assume the burden of the publication of the magazine, so that the culmination of their efforts may be crowned with success worthy of our school and college.

He was out with his best girl and as they strolled into the restaurant he tried to put on an I-do-this-every-evening kind of look. When they were seated at a table a waiter approached them.

"Will you have a la carte or table d'hôte?" he asked.

"Both," said the young man, "and put plenty of gravy on 'em."

"Doncher know," began Supleigh, "that I'm—er—sometimes inclined to think—"

"You really ought to try it," interrupted Miss Cayenne. "It's not such a difficult thing after one gets used to it."

A HIGH SCHOOL A. B. C.

A is for "Angleface," "Hazard" for short.

Just watch him play ball; maybe he's not a sport!

B's for the "Barn," whence the College boys came,

In the basketball league to draw byes and win fame.

C is for "Click" with his natural gas;
Also the Chance that we'll all of us pass.

D is for Drury. "Hay! what's that? the girls?"

Also for Dean with his well trained curls.

E is Exams, which all of us dread.

Merely to mention them's more than "nuff said."

F is for Fiends, also Flossie; how strange!

And for Fuzzy (first "Vic," then Bill for a change!)

G is for Goal-post, that wondrous affair,

Rugby height, soccer width, near the trees over there.

H is for Holidays, soon to be here.
"Kikes" says he wishes we had them all year.

I is for "Ijits," the "edicated" kind,
Who won't ride on sidewalks, and so can't be fined.

J is the Janitor, boss of the show;
Also for Johnson, that's "Pete" don't you know.

K is for "Kang"; why what else could it be?

How he 'indered the hofferer we couldn't see.

L is for Longboat, of Marathon fame;
He fractured a shoe-lace; it made him quite lame.

M is for most of us, common-place dubs,

Spectators at most games; at some of them, subs.

N's for the Norris boys, three of a kind;

Their handles are Tom, George, and Harry, you'll find.

O is for Obe, a commander forsooth;
If you've tooth-ache, call him; he'll court-martial the tooth.

P is for Pie, with Fat Aleck outside,
And our Pity for bicycles he tries to ride.

Q's Queer cuss; that's Latin for oak-tree—but stop!

It's English for someone with cobwebs up top.

R is for Robinson, "Baldy's" his name;

Perhaps sometime later he'll merit the same.

S is for Spencer, the small boy, and Swain;

Also two pretty bouncing boys, Sprinkling by name.

T is for Tennis court, so runs my ditty;

The trustees won't fix it up, more's the pity.

U is for Underwoods, out in the barn,
A-s-d-f-g, that's how we must learn.

V is for Vic, whom we mentioned before;

His lady has bounced him; he'll smile nevermore.

W's Weckie and Wick; in baseball they shine,

But Weck thinks canoeing is more in his line.

X is for Xenephon; would he were dead,

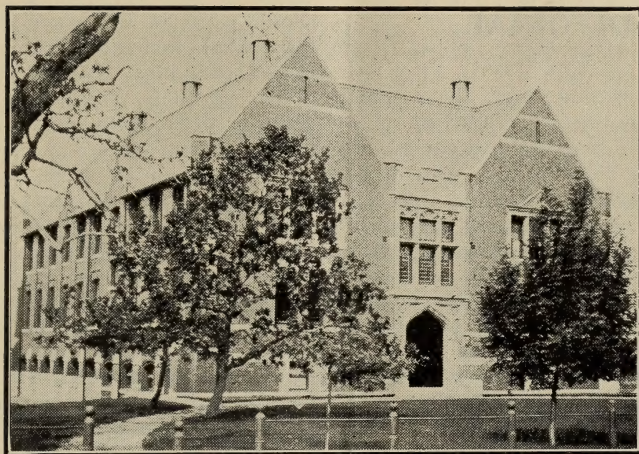
Ere thoughts of Anabasis entered his head.

Y is for Yum; he's a daisy, no doubt,
But he can't ride his sneeze-cart without being thrown out.

Z is for Zama, where Hannibal got his;

And here's where we stop, for genius won't fizz.

A. Y. P.



VICTORIA COLLEGE

The Camosun

Published monthly by the Students of Victoria College.

Editor	H. A. Beckwith
Assistant Editor	Miss Jean Roberts
Literary Editor	Miss Jean Robinson
Society Editor	Miss Vera Adams
Sporting Editor	A. B. Boggs
Business Manager	K. Drury

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Matriculation B	Miss McDonald and A. H. Marrion
Junior A	Geo. Swain
Junior B	Miss G. Spencer
Junior C	Wm. Day
Junior D	C. Brown
Preliminary A	Miss H. Heyland
Preliminary B	Miss McArthur
Commercial B	Miss M. Ledingham

EDITORIAL.

With this number ends the volume of the "Camosun" for 1908-09. On behalf of the staff of the paper, we thank most heartily all who have helped to make the paper a success. We say a success for we sincerely believe that it has been one. We are very pleased to be able to announce that if this issue brings in the money it ought to, we will be in a position to add to rather than draw upon the fund placed at the disposal of the paper by the Alumni who presented "M. Perrichon" last summer. Perhaps, as this is the last number of the paper with which we will be actively connected, a few words of advice to future staffs might not be out of place. We have found out several things in connection with the management of the paper, some of them by bitter experience, and as a result have gained some ideas which we pass on. In the first place, to the staff of next year's paper, our first word is, begin early to prepare each issue. As soon as you are appointed next fall set to work securing material for the first paper. By the way, we would advise the publication of four issues, Christmas, February, April and June. That is as often as a good paper can be got out. Now, as to form, in addition to the departments (Sports, Society, College Classes) which we had in this year's paper, it would be well to have an exchange department with a special editor. This editor's duties would be to secure the names of as many college papers as possible (we have about a dozen on our list which we will leave with other Camosun property) and mail a copy of our paper to each with the inscription "Please exchange" on the inside cover. They will then put the "Camosun" on their mailing list. Then, each month the editor

should note, in the space allotted to him, what exchanges have been received with any comment he has to make on their form and contents. Another department which we would like to see introduced is one devoted to items of news from, and about, former Victoria students who are studying at McGill. There were some fifteen or twenty last year, and there will be enough more next year to swell the numbers to twenty-five at least. All of these will be doing and seeing things in the East which will be of interest to their friends here; among the items which might be printed would be news of the success of any of these students either in the examinations or on the athletic field. Then there is room for more cuts for the headings of these departments.

Now, to the students—do all you possibly can for your paper. Don't sit back and criticise. Get your coat off and your shoulder to the wheel—in plain language boost for all there is in you. At least one-third of the students of this school could write if they would only try. We had a very good poem last month by a girl in the Junior class. Now, she did not know she could write until she tried, and perhaps she made two or three attempts before she succeeded. Still the fact that she found she could write helped the paper along.

But we realize that there are some who cannot write anything. Well, you can at least blow yourself to the tune of ten cents every two months or you have our deepest sympathy; and every student who buys a paper helps along the good work.

With this, and our best wishes to the next staff, we close.

A FEW FINAL WORDS.

In a few short weeks the examinations will be passed for another season. With some perhaps for all time.

The old school doors will be closed for everyone will be holidaying. Not a few will then have entered the portals of our school for the last time, that is, at least in the capacity of students. Some will soon be experiencing College life for the first time. Others are not so fortunate. Some will perhaps journey to foreign shores in quest of health and pleasure, while others will pass the summer months in recuperation in the beautiful neighborhood of our city. Some will cease to reside in this vicinity, and not a few will have received their last instruction at the hands of a professional tutor in preparation for that greatest of all teachers—personal experience. Whatever you may do, do not forget your school. Remember this paper. It is the voice of the school. Use it. It and the school are inseparably linked. If you remember the school you will remember its paper. Others will be glad to hear from you. The school still goes on though you may have forgotten it. Let it not forget you. Others are following in the steps in which you have trod. Do not forget those who are left behind you. Write us. Please do!

Yes, the Camosun will be published next year. Remind others of it.

RESULTS OF MCGILL EXAMINATIONS.

The results of the undergraduates' examinations of the McGill University College of Victoria are most satisfactory. In the first year Arts eight students passed in every subject four obtained supplementals, and one failed. Miss Mary Hamilton and Marshall Gordon obtained first rank general standing. R. F. Loenholm, Alice Corry, L. M. Ross, second class, and Edna Lehman, Kenneth Drury, Helen Luscombe, Winifred Fox, Bar-

bara Mowat, and Mamie Logan, third class. Miss Hamilton stands first in this province, and second of all the students of the first year, including those who attended lectures at McGill, Montreal. Her marks are as follows: English 75, Latin 85, Mathematics 92, French 79, Physics 90, an average of 84.15 per cent.

In the second year the general result is even more gratifying. All five students are admitted to the third year at McGill. Miss Rena Chandler obtained a first-class general standing with an average of 76.15 per cent.; Miss Nita McKillican, a second; and Harold Beckwith, Miss Erna Papke, and Harold Eberts, a third. Eberts gets a supplemental in French. The results of both years in detail are as follows:

First Year Arts.

English—1st class, Mary Hamilton, Marshall Gordon, equal; 2nd class, Alice Corry, Lillian M. Ross; 3rd class, Winifred Fox, R. F. Loenholm, K. C. Drury, Edna Lehman, E. Helen Luscombe, and Barbara Mowat, equal.

Latin—1st class, Mary Hamilton, Marshall Gordon, Alice Corry; 2nd class, R. F. Loenholm, Edna Lehman, E. Helen Luscombe, Kenneth C. Drury, and Lillian M. Ross, equal, Barbara Mowat; 3rd class, Katie Coates, Mamie Logan, Winifred Fox.

Mathematics (Algebra, Geometry, and Trigonometry)—1st class, Mary Hamilton, R. F. Loenholm; 2nd class, Marshall Gordon and Lillian Ross equal, Edna Lehman, Mamie Logan; 3rd class, Alice Cory, E. Helen Luscombe, Kenneth C. Drury, Barbara Mowat.

French—1st class, Mary Hamilton; 2nd class, R. F. Loenholm, Marshall Gordon; 3rd class, Winifred Fox and Lillian Ross, equal, Edna Lehman, Alice Corry, Barbara Mowat, E. Helen Luscombe.

Physics—1st class, Mary Hamilton, Marshall Gordon, R. F. Loenholm,

Alice Corry; 2nd class, Mamie Logan and Helen Ross, equal, Kenneth C. Drury, and E. Helen Luscombe equal, Winifred Fox, and Jean Roberts; 3rd class, A. C. Hartman, Barbara Mowat, Edna Lehman, Katie Coates.

Second Year Arts.

English composition — 1st class, Rena F. Chandler; 2nd class, Nita McKillican; 3rd class, Erna Papke, Harold Eberts, Harold Beckwith.

English Literature—1st class, Rena F. Chandler, 2nd class, Nita McKilli-

can, Harold Beckwith; 3rd class, Erna Papke, Harold Eberts.

Latin—1st class, Harold Beckwith and Rena Chandler, equal; 2nd class, Erna Papke; 3rd class, Nita McKillican, Harold Eberts.

Mathematics (Algebra and Geometry)—2nd class, Rena Chandler, Erna Papke; 3rd class, Nita McKillican, Harold Beckwith, Harold Eberts.

French—2nd class, Rena Chandler; 3rd class, Erna Papke, Nita McKillican, Harold Beckwith.

SOCIETY

On Saturday, April 10th, the members of the Matriculation A gave a picnic at the Gorge. The day could not have been more suitable for an outing. About 11.30 the boats left Pt. Ellice boathouse and proceeded up to the Gorge Bridge where the picnickers had lunch. The afternoon was spent in boats above Craigflower Bridge, but the crowd landed to pick lilies and have supper. Coming home the picnickers sang most of the way. Miss Henry made a very jolly chaperone.

* * *

On Friday evening, April 30th, Miss Mary Boggs was the hostess at a very enjoyable dance given at her home, Catherine street. By 9 o'clock all the guests had arrived and dancing was begun. It was kept up until the early hours of the morning when the visitors began to plod their weary way homeward.

* * *

Miss Jean Robinson gave a party to some of her girl friends on March 19th. Those present were Misses Mary Hamilton, Jessie Gordon, Daisy Jones, Barbara Mowat, Mamie and Etta Logan, Alice Corry, Irene Aird, Ruby Tubman, Mona McDonald, and Florence Percival.

On Good Friday a number of High School students and their friends met at the fountain on Douglas street at 10 o'clock for a tally-ho ride out to Goldstream. While the chaperons got the lunch all the young people amused themselves on the swings or by playing ball. The afternoon was rather rainy and some who ventured to go out in the downpour got slightly wet. About 6 o'clock the horses were harnessed and everyone went home feeling they had had a very nice time.

* * *

Matric B's Picnic.

(By a member of the Second Year who went as a guest)

Sharp at half past ten on the morning of May 1st, Lieutenant-General Hartman reached the rendezvous and, alighting gracefully from the street railway company's commodious car, turned to meet—nobody. Inwardly cursing the tardy ones he made his way to our friend Dan McIntosh's place of abode—and business. There he made the final arrangements for the lease, for a period not to exceed ten hours, of one of those means of locomotion known to the illiterate as a boat. By the time he had completed the transaction nearly one-third of the number expected had ar-



The photograph of our popular Literary Editor, Miss Jean Robinson, has been unavoidably omitted, thus rendering the group of the staff deficient.

rived, including Mr. Andrews, one of the chaperons of the day. At last the others were deposited on the road above the aforementioned place of business, and the whole party, with the ladies outnumbering the gentlemen four to one, proceeded to embark. When our Commander had shifted his feet till they were well amidships and had assumed an athletic pose with the oar grasped in a determined way ready to do or—catch a crab, our friend Dan wiped a large tear from his starboard eye and let go the painter. We managed to make the trip clear to Craigflower without anything noteworthy occurring other than the taking on of another passenger near the Gorge. Miss Few got on board and settled down without any trouble, but her escort, an animal of the species canis, objected, in terms worthy of a Socialist orator, to anything that seemed like favoritism such as his being asked to recline in the bottom of the boat. He calmed down, however, when "Obe" turned to help pacify him, whether from fear or from admiration, we have not been able to discover.

A landing was made on the bank near the old school-house. The first on the program was a race for the privilege of ringing the bell. Then, while some of the party prepared the noon-day repast (this phrase copyrighted in Canada, United States and Venezuela) the others enjoyed a game of "rounders." After lunch Miss Henry announced the fact that she had an engagement in town, so a volunteer crew composed of three boys and four young ladies conveyed her to the Gorge park where she took the car for town promising to return by five o'clock. Imagine the surprise felt by the bold rowers when they returned to find the picnic ground deserted. When it had been ascertained that the eatables were still in-

tact their fears were allayed, and they accepted Miss Few's offer to show the place where "lady slippers" could be got in abundance. She was not mistaken, either, for each one had a large bunch when they joined the truants later in the afternoon.

After more fun, ending with supper (which the boys voted the best fun of all), for which the Commadore prepared something which he called tea, a start was made for home. Miss Few and our demonstrative friend "Toby" left us just below the Gorge. This seemed to excite one of the ladies, for she just naturally committed violent assault and battery on the piles of the landing with the result that her oar sustained a compound fracture. In spite of this, the only approach to an accident on the whole trip, we woke the echoes with song (this also copyrighted) in approved boating party fashion. Swinging gracefully around a boom of logs, we swung easily into position alongside the place of business mentioned in an early part of this article and, after friend Dan had relieved us of the boat and some small change we took the car for home after what all were agreed in calling the best ever.

* * *

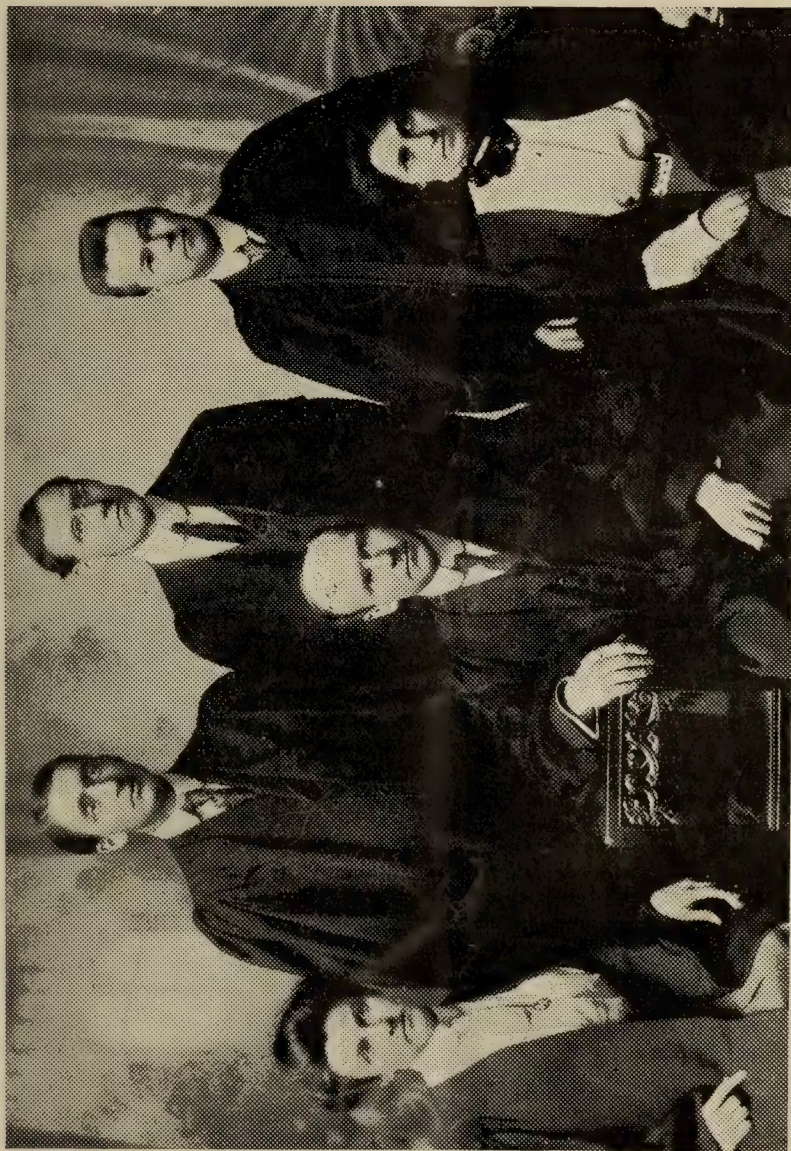
Division V's Picnic.

"Under the greenwood tree,
Who loves to lie with me."

Saturday, May 8th, will go down in V. H. S. records as the date of an exceedingly pleasant picnic given by Div. V at Beacon Point, Esquimalt Harbor.

An early morning start was made from Government street and, before long, the melodious tones of pleasant discord had announced our arrival at the naval base.

Everybody seemed glad to see us, especially so the boatman, who, with the assistance of his "Gentle Annie," quickly transported all and sundry to



—Courtesy Evening Post.

THE STAFF OF MCGILL UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA AT VICTORIA.

Upper Row, Standing—from left to right—Percy H. Elliott, M.Sc., Lecturer in Science; Alexander Smith, M.A., Lecturer in History; E. Howard Russell, B.A., Professor of Mathematics.

Lower Row, Sitting—Miss Jeanette A. Cann, Lecturer in English; Samuel J. Willis, B.A., Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Professor of Classics; Miss Edna Henry, M.A., Lecturer in Modern Languages.

the point where the day was to be spent.

In a most delightful spot the groaning baskets were laid down and preparations made for the investigation of their contents by the experimental method. To the same end, a large fire of drift wood was kindled on the beach, and soon the odor of good coffee was competing with that of the wild flowers for the attention of the company.

The story of the delights which those baskets yielded is rather beyond this feeble pen. The culinary successes of many nations were represented and in most ample quantity, but above all and before all were the Boston baked beans; with one accord we arose and called them good. Beans are said by some to be good brain food; this may account for the startling mental contortions experienced by many during the subsequent guessing games.

The afternoon was spent in playing good old fashioned games, in boating, sleeping and wishing for supper time. This latter was particularly prevalent among the boys, some of whom hovered about the "cache," using big sticks to keep the squirrels and crows from taking possession. Indeed, a couple of boys assert that a squirrel carried away a quart of lemon juice, bottle and all. As no other explanation has yet been offered this must not rashly be judged a nature fake. Mr. Roosevelt is being consulted.

Supper was a great success, in spite of the rain which fell from time to time.

A short toast list was honored and finally a motion of thanks to Miss Cann, for her untiring efforts toward the success of the event, was passed unanimously.

The trip home was made quickly and so ended a care-free and healthful day.

* * *

Matric A.

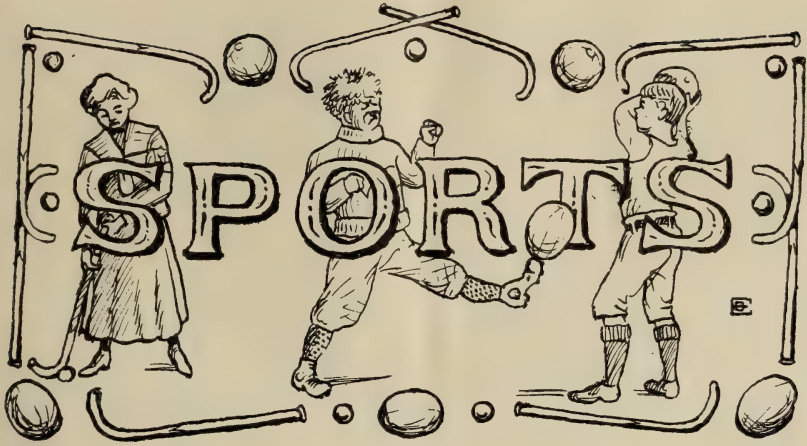
A very enjoyable party was given by Miss Jessie Gordon on Friday night, May 7th. An amusing contest had been arranged and was enjoyed by all. The rest of the evening was spent in games and music, after which a dainty supper was served. Those present were Misses Bajus (Vancouver), B. Mowat, J. Robinson, Helen Eaton, Katie Coates, Margaret Clay and Messrs. A. Carss, D. MacGregor, G. Willisroft, J. McRae, J. Clay and K. Drury.

* * *

A number of former students who have been studying at McGill and Toronto are back for their vacation. Among them are Miss Cecelia Green, Miss Chase Going, and Messrs. "Bob" Green, Bannerman, Gill, King, "Pete" Hing, Walter and Finch. All have enjoyed themselves, incidentally helping to keep up the name the West has for producing the smartest and most popular students.

JUNE 19TH IS THE DAY

No one in the School should miss the big
INVASION OF THE GORGE PARK.
Refreshments on sale in Japanese Tea Gardens.
Program of Sports being arranged.
Come early and stay as long as you please.
PROCEEDS TO GO FOR LIBRARY FUND.



Our Track Club.

For the first time in the history of the school, we have had a regularly trained track team. Boys from the school have entered the various meets, sometimes, as last year, almost as an organized team, but this year the boys were taken in charge by Mr. Elliott and well trained, with very good results. Teams were entered in both the Y. M. C. A. and Public School meets.

Y. M. C. A. Meet.

The boys did very well in this, Clark capturing the cup for the individual championship with sixteen points. The full results of the meet follow:

100 yards, 16 and under—1st, Brewster; 2nd, *Clark.
 100 yards, 18 and under—1st, Brewster; 2nd, H. Beasley.
 220 yards, 16 and under—1st, *Clark; 2nd, Harris.
 220 yards, 18 and under—1st, H. Beasley; 2nd, *Sneider.
 440 yards, 16 and under—1st, *Clark; 2nd, *Day.
 440 yards, 18 and under—1st, H. Beasley; 2nd, *Dowler.
 Half-mile, 18 and under—1st, *Day; 2nd, P. Beasley.
 One mile, 18 and under—1st, Dickson; 2nd, Ney.
 Two-mile, 18 and under—1st, Dickson; 2nd W. Sproule.
 High jump, 16 and under—1st, *Day; 2nd, *Clark.

High jump, 18 and under—1st, *H. Boggs; 2nd, C. Baker.

Broad jump, 16 and under—1st, *Clark; 2nd, Harris.

Broad jump, 18 and under—1st, H. Beasley; 2nd, *Clark.

Shot Put, 18 and under—1st, *N. Spencer; 2nd, R. Carter.

Relay, 18 and under—Y. M. C. A.

* High School boys.

In this High School gets seven firsts and seven seconds out of fifteen events—a little under 50 per cent. in both firsts and seconds. Clark is responsible for three of the firsts, Day two, N. Spencer and H. Boggs, each one. Clark got three seconds, Day, Carter, Dowler and Sneider each one.

The School Meet.

In this meet, although we were handicapped because of a lack of boys under 14, being, because of this, only able to enter about half the events, we made a good showing, making second in the aggregate. When it is considered that in this aggregate only the events under 16 are considered it will be seen that we did very well to make a showing at all. In this meet, as in the other, Clark was our best man, securing first in the broad jump under 16, and second in the 100 yards under 16, the 220 under 16 and

the open broad jump. These were his individual wins, but the most exciting race in which he ran, and indeed the most exciting of the day, was the relay for boys under 16. Three teams ran and although Boggs, Day and Scharschmidt did their best, there was a large gap between Clark and the other two runners when he started. In about 120 yards he was abreast of McKeon, the Central man, who had had a big start, and in twenty more he had passed him, finishing the race with a lead of at least three yards. When it is considered that he had already run in some four or five events, including a hundred-yard dash where Brewster, to whom he came second, cut the eleven-second mark, it will be seen why the High School rooters, who had been making themselves heard all afternoon, simply went wild with delight, carrying the hero to the dressing-rooms on their shoulders. These rooters were in fine form, with their yells and songs, to say nothing of the embarrassing way in which they "bawled out" some young gentlemen who were paying attentions to the young ladies. Other winners in the meet were: Day, in the high jump under 16 where, after a long tussle, he won from Miller of Central with a jump of 4 ft. 8 in., and the 100 and quarter for old boys, in each of which old High School boys were second and third. In the 100 Carss and Eberts were almost neck and neck for second, Carss getting the decision, while Carss also got second in the quarter with Sears third.

Rowing.

Our crew consisting of Boggs and FIVE—Camosun

Gray, with Mulcahy as coxswain, won the double skull race for school boys at the Regatta, after a pretty race in which they led all the way, winning by several lengths from the Collegiate crew.

Baseball.

The baseball team, under the captaincy of "Pete" Johnson, has had several games, in all of which they have showed up well. They have entered the Intermediate City League, and with a few outsiders to help out they expect to do well even though they have older fellows to play against. Among those who play are: P. Johnson, A. Pike, A. Brown, V. Wescott, G. Williscroft, G. Swain, Shopland, Gordon, McNeill and Steele, the last being an outsider, and some potatoes as a pitcher, who has consented to play in the league for us.

—o—

We have on the opposite page a photo of our Rifle team which has done so well this past year. Master Gunner Mulcahy and the Cadet Corps deserve to be proud of this team.

—o—

Well, the Basketball League is over, and Spencer's Stalwarts or Clark's Cubs or whatever you choose to call Preparatory A have the right to the shield. The final game proved a fiasco, as the College boys, having only six in the class to choose from, with one laid up and another working, were unable to get a full team together.

"Do you think you can manage with my salary of \$12 a week, darling," he asked, after she had said yes. "I'll try, Jack," replied she, "but what will you do?"

The June Bride frowned.

"These tomatoes," she said, "are just twice as dear as those across the street. Why is it?"

"Ah, ma'am, these"—and the grocer smiled—"these are hand-picked."

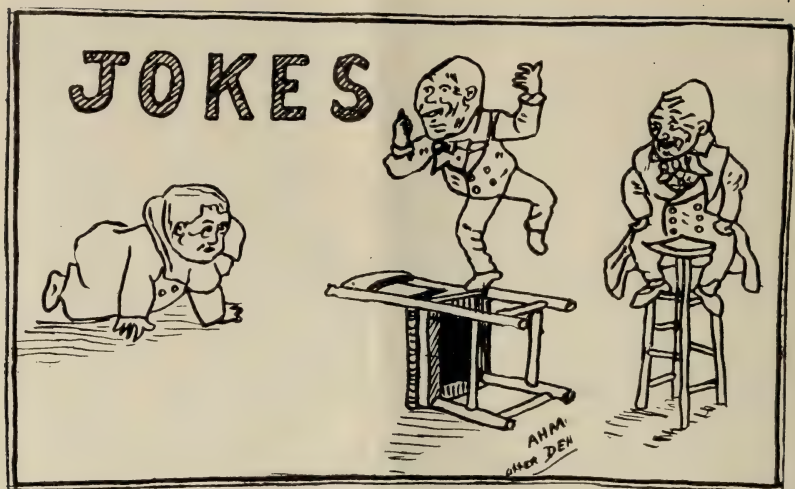
She blushed.

"Of course," she said, hastily; "I might have known. Give me a bushel, please."

THE CAMOSUN



From right to left (standing)—Sergt. Dowler, L. C. McCallum, Master-Gunner Muleahy, L. C. Hanna, Sergt.-Maj. McNaughton.
Seated—Cadet Gray, Lieut. A. Boggs, Captain L. L. Hartman, Lieut. R. Wellwood, Cadet H. Boggs.
Front—Sergt. Shopland, Cadet McDougal, Cadet Elford, Sergt. Lawson, Cadet Swain.
—Courtesy of Colonist.



An earnest young preacher in a remote country village concluded a long and comprehensive supplication with: "And now we pray for those who are dwelling in the uninhabited portions of the earth."

"Yes, you come right home, Henry Hiram—breakin' the Sabbath day in that scanlous, sinful fashion."

"Well, Jimmy Hicks is let skate on Sunday."

"The commandment don't apply t' him; his paw's a vegetarian."

When Mark Twain was a boy at school the school-master once set the class to writing a composition on "The Result of Laziness." Young Clemens, at the end of an hour, handed in as his composition a blank slate.

A truly eloquent parson had been preaching for an hour or so on the immortality of the soul. "I looked up at the mountains," he declaimed, "and could not help thinking, 'Beautiful as you are, you will be destroyed, while my soul will not.' I gazed upon the ocean and cried, 'Mighty as

you are, you will eventually dry up, but not I!'"

Little Davey Sloan is forever asking questions.

"You'd better keep still or something will happen to you," his tired mother finally told him one night. "Curiosity killed a cat, you know."

Davey was so impressed that he kept silent for three minutes. Then: "Say, mother, what was it the cat wanted to know?"

A woman who visited the British Museum recently inquired of an attendant: "Have you no skull of Cromwell? I have been looking all around for a skull of Oliver Cromwell."

"No, madam," replied the attendant, "we've never had one."

"How very odd!" she exclaimed, "they have a fine one in the museum at Oxford."

She (at the ball game)—"Who is that man they're all quarreling with?"

He—"Why, he's keeping the score."

She—"Oh!—and won't he give it up?"

Judge—"Why did you strike this man?"

Prisoner—"What would you do, Judge, if you kept a grocery store and a man came in and asked if he could take a moving picture of the cheese?"

Recruit—"Please, Sergeant, I've got a splinter in my 'and."

Sergeant-Instructor — "What yer been doin'? Strokin' yer 'ead?"

"Young man," said a rich and pompous old gentleman, "I was not always thus. I did not always have a motor-car of my own. When I first started in life I had to walk."

"You were lucky," rejoined the young man. "When I first started I had to crawl. It took me a long time to learn to walk."

The Story of Esau Wood.

(How quickly can you read this?)

Esau Wood sawed wood. Esau Wood would saw wood. All the wood Esau Wood saw Esau Wood would saw. In other words, all the wood Esau saw to saw Esau sought to saw. Oh, the wood Wood would saw! And oh, the wood-saw with which Wood would saw wood. But one day Wood's wood-saw would saw no wood, and thus the wood Wood sawed was not the wood Wood would saw if Wood's wood-saw would saw wood. Now, Wood would saw wood with a wood-saw that would saw wood, so Esau sought a saw that would saw wood. One day Esau saw a saw saw wood as no other wood-saw Wood saw would saw wood. In fact, of all the wood-saws Wood ever saw saw wood Wood never saw a wood-saw that would saw wood as the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood would saw wood, and I never saw a wood-saw that would saw as the wood-saw Wood saw would

saw until I saw Esau Wood saw wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood. Now Wood saws wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood. Oh, the wood the wood-saw Wood saw saw would saw! Oh, the wood Wood's woodshed would shed when Wood would saw wood with the wood-saw Wood saw saw wood! Finally, no man may ever know how much wood the wood-saw Wood saw would saw if the wood-saw Wood saw would saw all the wood the wood-saw Wood saw would saw.

Tourist (who during a steady tramp has inquired once every hour how far it is to Ballymaloney and has now for the third time received the same answer, "About five miles".) "Thank goodness we're keeping pace with it, anyway."

Little Bobby: "Papa, did you ever see a cyclone carrying houses around up in the air, and cows and horses and wagons upside down?"

Papa—"No, my son."

Bobby—"Did you ever see a serpent?"

Papa—"No, my son."

Bobby—"I should think it 'ud be tiresome to live so long and never see anything."

Professor (in farewell address to class)—"Yes, I am about to part with you. This is more than distressing to me. Would that there was a window in my breast, that you might see the innermost recesses of my heart."

Smart student (in rear): "Would a pane in the stomach do, Professor?"

Mr. Cane—"This is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, eh?"

Miss Softe—"I think so. You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"

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